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Two of a Kind



twins

409 26 32

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"What the hell, Elliot!" My twin sister yelled at me. "Why would you say that!?!?" She glared at me from across the dining room table.

"What? I was just saying..." I could barely contain my smirk as her face gradually turned from the pink of embarrassment to the red of anger.

"Honey, you really should've let us know." My mother sighed from her plate. "It's nothing embarrassing. We would've come get you from school."

Veronica seemed to have calmed down, until she saw my smirking face.

"Argh!" She yelled. "Fuck you, Elliot!"

"Language." My father spoke for the first time, his deep voice rolling over the room.

She took a last angry look at me before going upstairs to her room.

"What are you doing, Veronica?" I yelled after her. "Making sure your tampon doesn't leak again!"

"SHUT UP!" Her voice rang through the room.

I laughed, and thought I'd won. But she was right. I was well...

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"Go to your room, Elliot." My mother sighed again.

Chapter 2 by コイジ



I shoved the last piece of bread into my mouth and stood up, taking my plate to the sink and kissing my mother's head and nodding at my father on the way to the stairs. I still laughed silently as I made my way to my room, but stopped when I hear sniffing sounds when I passed by Veronica's room. I knocked at her door.

"Hey, Ver? What's wrong?" I tried to hide the worry that threatened to come out with my voice. Veronica never cried, even when I teased her nonstop. She would usually just smack me upside the head and shout colorful phrases my way. But she never cried.

"Go away, Elliot," she demanded half-heartedly. More sniffing.

"I'm coming in, okay?"

I didn't wait for any response and went inside her room.

Her room is identical to mine, except for the colors. Abstract patterns line the walls and connect into one huge mural of a plant with a single, blooming flower at the right side when entering the room, and another of a meadow at the left side. While her walls are white in color with the patterns being black, my walls are black having white details.

Veronica was easy to spot since her room is bright, given that the walls are white. I saw her laying in her bed in a fetal position, crying.

I approached her bed and sat at its end. I reached for her ankle expecting her to kick me, but she didn't. Alarmed, I asked, "what's wrong?"

"It h-hurts." She started hiccuping.

"What hurts?" I tried to appear calm but all my brain cells were on high alert. Was she injured?

"M-my stomach. It hurts. It's it's..." See more of Story Wars

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She nodded her okay and kissed my cheek back.

I retreated from my room and asked mom to come check on her and started towards my room.

You see, even if Veronica and I fight all the time, we're close - very close. I love my sister so much, and I'd give anything for her to be safe all the time.

Unfortunately, she isn't. *We aren't.*

Because we're not normal.

Chapter 3 by Pk



We were known in the past as the Tribe of the Blood-Hounds. We were once feared by other tribesmen but when the holy roman empire stood, we were slowly tracked down and we're exterminated.

But not all of us.

You see Blood-hounds can live forever. For the men, it is achieved through drinking the blood of the women. In the olden times it was better understood as "Sacrificing a Maiden" but today, we discovered new ways like blood donation and more.

But the most well-known method is....

Drinking the period of your virgin sister.

Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



Now, I know that the visuals are flowing into your head. I know how you *think* I drink that blood. And you're wrong. Never do my lips go near her body.

However...

Chapter 5 by IzzyB12 - Will be inactive for a bit



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There might possibly be a thing c

I hide it in my closet, it's p

Once every month she giv

You get the rest,

nom and dad finding out

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I walk into my room, weave through the piles of junk and sit down at my desk. I start to count how much homework assignments I have.

5

10

15

20

.....Ughhhhhhhhhh

I better get into Yale for all the work I do. Looks like it's gonna be a long night.

Chapter 6 by Izzy.b12 - Will be Inactive for a bit!



I watched him work away outside his window, he had no idea that I was here. Eventually, he slowly put his head down and drifted off to sleep.

This was my chance! I slunk through the open window and crept up behind him, Man this kid had a ton of junk! I was just about to grab him, but then the door started to slowly open. I flew under the bed just as his twin sister walked in.

"Elliot?" she hiccuped as she walked towards him, right past the bed. I quickly revised my plan and decided it would be easier to take the girl and use her as bait.

So I grabbed her ankle, stood up, and quickly covered her mouth with a small white cloth soaked in chemicals.

She was asleep within seconds.

I threw her body over my shoulder and crept back out of the room.

I smiled, this had turned out to be a very, very good night.

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

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